

The Return

Machine Gun Kelly

Intro:

And they say they know me?

Get the fuck outta here!

Only god knows what I've been through man

So if you wanna talk get your facts straight first...

But if you really wanna know let me ask you something.

Have you ever had to walk in the shoes of a giant or had to fill the position of the boss before you were even the client?

It's no wonder growing up under the roof of a tyrant that I'd be the poster boy for defiance.

Now I'm the voice of the silent

Fuck being quiet I've seen 20 years worth of violence

I'm tired It's a burden to open my eyelids

Not undercover cop but It's safe to say that I'm wired

I can't even get a grip on my life pliers

I'm fucked up in the head close my eyes cuz I see demons round' my bed

So depressed opening it up hoping I'm dead

Thought the fame would make it better but it only fucked me over

Never used to touch a bottle now I'm hardly ever sober

people wanna be my friend... But where the fuck were yall when I was 10, 11, and 12 getting bullied and beat up in the gym?

I couldn't ever get a girl now all the sudden I'm the man?

Students try and get back cool with me again

Fuck em all

Cuz guess where they'll be when my records stop playing?

Gone with the wind In a record shop sayin that "Kells fell off I knew it would happen"

Stop hatin!

Cuz a month ago you was all over my jock saying that I'm that mofucker now Im wack mofucker? Opinions change but you can't change facts mofucker. If you want bullet price call me a gat mofucker

I'll lay my whole life out like a mat mofucker!

And ive experienced some things that would stop you from eating

My schizophrenic cousin tried to end my life while Im sleeping

My brummy uncle wants to call now that he sees me succeeding

My Momma left me for a teacher

Lost my dad to the preaching

Half my friends are buried 6 feet under all the rest are in precinct

Literally watched my grandmother die from diabetes

I guess my prayers were answered when my aunt got cancer and beat it. Now i wanna get her out a job. Giver her the garden of Eden

I did a lot of bad shit god got even

But for the price I had to pay I wish I'd stopped breathing
My girl sat in the bathtub 8 hours bleeding hearing the doctor say our child's heart stopped beating
Fuck a million
I would take a dollar for a life but I'd so what's in my heart and trade this dollar for a mic
I wrote this song in hopes to help someone get through the night with no intentions of getting payed I'm just
doing what is right
I do it for the fans... No. The real fans who stuck with me through the storm cuz they understand that there's a
genuine pain behind the words I'm saying and they embrace me so I thank yall for staying.
Ain't it crazy that Passion is my Achilles heel. Either that or keeping it way to real
But they dont know how it feels to feed off the energy of the crowd
Step on stage and they get loud.
And I'ma make you proud
I know we don't speak right now
But I'm begging for forgiveness I'm on my knees right now
You saw your son as a drop out
Stuck around when I ran
you Saw your son as a felon now see your son as a man
See your son be a father to a beautiful child
Or just see your son dad see me smile
Who thought what started from the bottom should someday grow?
From 3 people in the crowd, unpaid shows, 6 people in a room, 1 meal a day, another opening act where no one
knows my name, I saw the demos that I passed out laying on the ground, saw the rappers I befriended copying
my style, saw opportunitys pass while these fakes got rich.
Now i can't stop speeding like my breaks ain't shit
For 6 months I went through hell and back
And right at the height if my success all the sudden doctor said I couldnt rap
I had a phyllop in my vocal cord
Left with a choice: stop now or possibly loose my voice
But I woke up every morning and recorded till my throat swole shut
Coughed blood after every show cuz it hurt that much
I went weeks without even saying a word to myself
No health insurance so doctor bills piled on the shelf
But for my daughter and my fam and every single fan I pushed through it and now I'm back for yall again
As for my competition this is the beginning of the end
But right now this is my return. Amen
Kells

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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